ABRAHAM MAY.

May lost his eyes and right hand while blasting on the Utica & Black River Railroad, at Redwood, August 10th, 1871.

Good Christians, ever true and kind,
  Whose eyes this page doth see,
Pity a brother, poor and blind,
  And truly thankful be
That God's rich mercy saves us from
  A sorrow that would blight
Your fairest hopes and make your life
  A journey through the night.

O can there be a heavier cross
  Than this your brother bears?
A blind man's fate were bad enough
  Without a poor man's cares;
Without the need of seeking for
  The children's bread each day,
And groping find the means wherewith
  To keep the wolf away.

O God! be merciful and save
  Us from all thanklessness!
A grateful heart will not refuse
  The poor blind man to bless.
God's promises are ever sure,
  The Scripture doth record
That what is given to the poor
  Is lent unto the Lord.

Then will this blind man ever pray
  To God, both day and night,
To guide you safely on your way,
  And long preserve your sight.
And that he may your wealth increase.
  While you on earth remain,
And give you comfort, health and peace,
  And heaven at last your gain.

Mr. May has a wife and six children dependent on him for support. Before being disabled he was always a sober and hard-working man. What sum you may choose to give him will not be misplaced.

O. C. WEST,
Pastor German Lutheran Church, Redwood.
W. W. BUTTERFIELD, *Ex-Assembly.*
C. A. CATLIN, *P. M.*

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